

**Fleeced the Queen.**  
When George IV. was crowned it was feared that the discarded Queen Caroline might appear and create a scene at Westminster abbey during the ceremony. A gentleman of the name of Chutneigh offered to go into the anteroom where Caroline was waiting and keep her engaged until the conclusion of the ceremony. That was a time when nearly everybody gambled, and the discarded queen was no exception to the rule. After a few casual remarks about the weather Chutneigh took three cards from his pocket and invited Caroline to "spot the lady." Time and again she backed her judgment with money and each time lost. Then she played higher stakes in the hope of retrieving her ill fortune. Her last guinea had been taken in by Chutneigh before she remembered her intention to be at the coronation. But it was too late. The ceremony was over, and the new king, "the greatest blackguard in all Europe," was on his way to the palace. To Mr. Chutneigh, who thus holds the credit of introducing the three card trick into England, a pension was granted.

**Obedied Directions.**  
One of the small theaters in Pittsburgh at which moving pictures and vaudeville sketches alternate recently changed a sign which read: "Ladies that remove their hats will find mirrors and all conveniences on the room to the left as they pass out. Thank you for removing them." Some of their patrons acted too literally on the sign. Just before it was changed one of the employees saw a woman of rustic appearance and a happy expression leaving with several combs, a brush and two small hand mirrors. "Say, what do you think you're doing with those things?" he demanded. "I was taking them home, she informed him. "Now, yer not," said the man; "we don't put them things in there for you to take away." "Well, of all things," exclaimed the indignant dame, "an' I didn't read with my own eyes that you would thank ladies to remove them. And ain't I a lady?" Then the sign was changed.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

**No Color in the Dark.**  
In the dark there is no such a thing as color. The reddest dress is just the same color as a pure white tablecloth when both are placed in a dark closet. If you would understand this assume the presence of a light wave motion in the ether. The color of light depends upon the length of these waves. The light waves producing the colors in the blue end of the spectrum are very short compared with those that produce the colors near the red end. The light source that we know as red gives off only waves of a length to produce that particular color. A body appears red because its surface absorbs all the other waves and reflects the red waves back into the eye. If an attempt is made to light a blue body with red light it will fail, because the blue body is capable of reflecting only the short waves producing the blue, and since the red source produces none of these there will be no reflection and the body will appear black. A thing looks black when it is capable of absorbing all the colors at once.—St. Louis Republic.

**Keeping Cut Flowers.**  
Cut flowers will last only three or four days under ordinary care, but you can make them last a week or more by doing four things. First, do not try to arrange them the moment you get them, but put them in a pail of water for a few hours so that every stem will be under water clear up to the flower; second, cleanse the vase thoroughly before putting in the flowers and change the water every day; third, the cooler you keep the flowers the longer they will last. If you are too busy in the morning to enjoy them or have to go out for the afternoon do not leave them in the living room, for they are not used to a temperature of 70 degrees. Every night put the vase in a cool place, or better still, plunge the stems up to the flowers in a pail of water, and, fourth, cut about a quarter of an inch off each stem every morning. It is more trouble to do this under water, but it pays. If you cut the stems in the ordinary way air bubbles get into the stem and impede the taking in of water.—Country Life In America.



Let us suggest that a most appetizing desert for your dinner is our

## ICE CREAM

We have it in all flavors and its PURITY and GOODNESS is unquestionable

**HOLMES BROS.**

**BRYAN BEDDING & MATTRESS FACTORY**  
Cotton and Feather Pillows on hand. All work guaranteed. The latest up-to-date machinery used. Get our prices before buying. Chas. F. White. Phone 453

**DO YOU WANT A SEWING MACHINE MOTOR?**  
A BUFFING AND GRINDING MOTOR A BLOWER MOTOR

Not all three Motors separately but one dainty and beautiful little Motor. There's no place in house or shop that the Westinghouse General Utility Motor cannot be utilized with most gratifying results. See me before buying other inferior makes. Sole agent for the Zero-Max, Federal and A. & W. Electric Signs. Estimates cheerfully and accurately given on all kinds of Electric Work.

**J. R. JOHNSTON**  
Simply drop me a postal—That's all

## FOR SALE

The S. W. McMichael home placed ground 115 by 298 feet; large modern two-story residence. Apply to

**J. W. BATTS**



**And Just Ordinary Horse Sense**

Tells a man that the best feed is a consideration especially at equal prices. We buy nothing but the best feed and buy it right, turn it rapidly which keeps fresh stock. You don't eat it and you don't know but the horse does. Our facilities for handling feed is an Economy to us, our equipment is the best in Central Texas so it is always easy for our prices to be in line. Our customers are always Pleased, and it is easy to be one of them.

**Vick Bros.**

**W. C. FOUNTAIN,**  
DENTIST.  
Office Upstairs Over Smith Drug Co.

## Plumbing

We are prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing work in the best way. All work guaranteed.

**Frank S. Taylor & Co.**  
Practical Plumbers Phone 278  
Show Room and Office 216 South Main St.

Lodge and Society Emblems  
Wedding Flowers  
Funeral Designs  
Cut Flowers  
Plants  
"Phone Direct"

**Scott Floral Co**  
Navasota, Texas

**INSURE WITH Southwestern**  
Life Insurance Co., Dallas, Texas.  
\$1,000,000. Admitted Assets December 31, 1910, with \$1,000,000 being in excess of the legal reserve, deposited with the Commissioner of Insurance.  
**JOE B. REED**  
will explain different kinds of policies so you will understand. Life or Accident Insurance—level or temporary payments to suit convenience and pocket. Guaranteed or Assessment Insurance. Do not give your insurance to a stranger who has no interest in you, only for money he can make on first premium.  
At office 5 to 10 a. m.

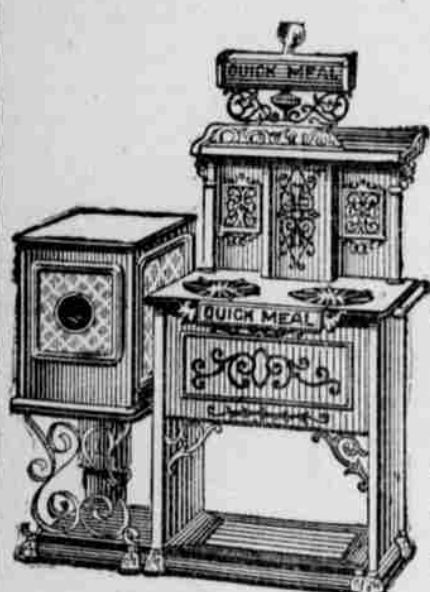
**The New City Bakery**  
—FOR FRESH—

**BREAD**  
Choice Fruits, Candies, Cigars and Tobacco  
**FRESH ROASTED PEANUTS**  
CREAM BREAD  
A SPECIALTY  
Hanway Building Main street

## Don't Bake Your Wife

Over a red hot wood stove through the long, hot summer that is now coming on. Get her a

## Quick Meal Gasoline Stove



A stove that is always ready!

That will make the kitchen as pleasant as the parlor—No Heat, No Ashes, No Smoke, takes away the drudgery of cooking, makes the housewife cheerful and the home happy. We sell the QUICK MEAL in Bryan and have a full stock to select from. Ask those who have tried them. No trouble to show these stoves and explain them

**Cole Hardware Company**



**Stevenson Machine Works**

Gasoline Engines  
Motors and  
GENERATORS

Phone No. 7

## Fat Refrigerated Meats

My Meats Are Kept on Ice and Are Always Cold, Pure and Sweet. I kill only fed cattle and hogs and handle only the best and fittest—Call on me at my new stand Braatz building North Main Street Bryan, Texas

**S. W. BUCHANAN**

## Did Your Coffee Taste Just Right this Morning?

If it didn't, that just simply shows you haven't yet found the Coffee that just suits you. No other Coffee has had as much good said of it as our "BLUE RIBBON" brand. Won't you try a pound of it. 1 pound makes 40 to 50 cups and every drop is a drop of comfort.

Phone Us For The Best Goods at The Lowest Prices

**WALTER J. HIGGS,** BRYAN TEXAS



Gasoline Engines, Windmills, Motors  
Repairing  
Plumbing

**Evans & Foreman**

**Justifiable Protest.**  
"My wife is one of the unluckiest persons I know," began a Cedar avenue man, who tells long stories about his household affairs. "She sure is," agreed the victim of the conversation fervently. But his mild sarcasm was lost. "She was hit by a street car recently," pursued the narrator, "and got a broken arm. That's the fourth time in less than a year that something has happened to her. When they brought her to her senses this time I leaned over her sympathetically. 'Better, my dear?' says I. 'It ain't fair!' she yells. 'What ain't fair?' I ask gently. 'Why,' she groans, 'you're the one that carries all the accident insurance in this family, and I'm the one that always gets hurt. It ain't fair!'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**The Kangaroo's Kick.**  
When a big "old man" kangaroo stiffens his tail and converts it into a sort of revolving pivot bearing the whole weight of his body, leaving his tremendously powerful legs free for attack and defense, everybody who does not want to be ripped up or thrown in a heap for a considerable distance will give the marsupial a wide berth. Only those who have seen the full grown kangaroo in his native Australian bush with his back to a tree, scattering dogs, bleeding and torn, right and left, can form any adequate idea of the prodigious strength the animal is capable of exerting when he finds himself in a tight corner.

**The Old Man's Opinion.**  
Mr. Serpington—I asked your daughter a very important question last night, and she referred me to you. Old Gentleman—H'm! What did you ask her? "I asked her if she'd marry me." "Well, she won't." "Eh? Has she said so?" "No, but from what I know of the girl I don't believe she would have bothered herself about me if she had really wanted you."—New York Weekly.

**Tommy's Decision.**  
Teacher—Now, Tommy, suppose a man gave you \$100 to keep for him and then died, what would you do? Would you pay for him? Tommy—No, sir, but I would pay for another like him.

**Domestic Joys.**  
"Do you and your wife play cards much?" "No; we have plenty of other things to quarrel over."—Detroit Free Press.

**Not at All Hard.**  
Borrowell—I tell you, it's hard to be poor. Harduppe—Gee! I find it the easiest thing in the world.—Philadelphia Record.

**A Challenge Trollope Declined.**  
The late George Smith, the English publisher, tells in his reminiscences how Anthony Trollope when offered £2,000 for a serial stood out for another £1,000 and finally suggested a toss for the amount in dispute. "I asked him if he wished to ruin me and said that if my banker heard of my tossing authors for their copyright he would certainly close my account. We ultimately came to an agreement on my terms, which were sufficiently liberal. But I felt uncomfortable; I felt mean; I had refused a challenge. To relieve my mind I said: 'Now, that is settled. If you will come over the way to my club, where we can have a little room to ourselves for five minutes, I will toss you for £1,000 with pleasure.' Mr. Trollope did not accept the offer."

**A Competent School Official.**  
There was a quarrel among the school board men once in an Essex town, and an official from London was sent down to settle it. The official gathered the board about him. He said he would hear the chairman first. "What, Mr. Chairman," he began, "was the cause of this quarrel?" "Well, ye see, sir," said the chairman, "we had an argument over spelling, and I wrote—to—" "You're a liar!" broke in another board man. "You can't write!"

**Starting a Scrap.**  
Mrs. Scraggington (in the midst of her reading)—Here is an account of a woman turning on the gas while her husband was asleep and asphyxiating him. Mr. Scraggington—Very considerate of her, I'm sure. Some wives wake their husbands up and then talk them to death.—Puck.

**Not His Fault.**  
"You pay too little attention to your personal appearance. Remember that clothes make the man." "Yes, but for me the man says he won't make any more clothes!"—Dorfbartier.

**The Modern Child.**  
"When you come home from school bring a pound of sugar with you." "Sorry, mother, but our union forbids us to carry anything else but our school satchels."—Pele Mele.

**Breaking It Gently.**  
Beginner—Now you've seen my style do you think you can tell me what sort of a golfer I shall make? Professional—Yes, sir, if you can stand the shock.—World of Golf.

**The Real Truth.**  
The truth about mothers-in-law is that they have kept many a son-in-law from having to work for a living.—Galveston News.

Watch this Space

## For Coming Attractions

**Dixie Theatre**

CROUP CONQUERED.

Every Mother Should Read and Remember This.

In any home where a child has a tendency to croup a bottle of HY-OMEI (pronounced High-ome) should be kept constantly on hand.

A sudden attack of croup with difficult breathing and extreme distress is apt to come on at any time.

The course to be pursued is plain. Send for your doctor at once, and in the meantime drop 30 drops of HY-OMEI into a bowl of boiling water, and hold the child's head over it, cover with a towel or cloth, so that only the air filled with Hyomel vapor is breathed.

This method of treatment has saved many a child's life, and mothers of croupy children should see to it that HY-OMEI is always on hand. Full instructions for prompt relief of croup is in each package.

A 50c bottle of HY-OMEI is all you need in treating croup. This is known in all drug stores as Extra Bottle Hyomel Inhalant. E. J. Jenkins and druggists everywhere sell it. Breathe HY-OMEI. It is guaranteed to cure croup, croup, sore throat, bronchitis, coughs and colds, or money back.

**MRS. SALLIE GEMINDER**  
PROFESSIONAL NURSE

Phone 411 800 Ursuline Avenue

## Fresh Bread

AND ROLLS EVERY DAY.  
Prompt Service. Phone 89.  
TEXAS BAKERY,  
Mrs. Otto Bohme, Prop.

**DR. A. B. CARTER**  
DENTIST

OFFICE OVER JAMES DRUG STORE  
Bryan, Texas



**H.&T.C.**  
Oil Burning Route  
On Time.

**DALLAS, \$5.95**  
Round trip, on sale May 24th and for trains arriving at Dallas morning of 25th. Limit May 27th.

**BEAUMONT \$6.75**  
Round trip, on sale May 25th and for trains arriving at Beaumont morning of the 26th. Limit 28th.

**S. H. HARRIS,** Ticket Agent